QUALITY COMICS GROUP

BLACKHAWK

LEO 8

AUGUST No.32

10¢

A FANTASTIC 'FLYING FISH' WHO WANTED TO BE A GOD... A LOVELY PRINCESS DOOMED AS A SACRIFICE TO HIS MAD DESIRES... AND THE VALIANT **BLACKHAWKS,** BATTLING ALWAYS ON THE SIDE OF THE WRONGED!

WEBCOMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Better schools make better communities

MISS MACY, PLEASE, I CAN'T HEAR YOU AND I CAN'T SEE YOU.

WELL, SON, HOW DID THINGS GO IN SCHOOL TODAY?

TOO BAD I CAN'T HEAR OR SEE THE TEACHER. I COULD LIKE SCHOOL IF THEY'D ONLY GIVE ME A CHANCE.

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, DAD? ALL THE CHILDREN SAY THE SCHOOL IS CROWDED. THEY GO ONLY HALF A DAY.

IF ALL OUR NEIGHBORS WORK TOGETHER, WE CAN GET MORE AND BETTER SCHOOLS. CHILDREN NEED GOOD SCHOOLS. EVERY COMMUNITY NEEDS PEOPLE WHO HAVE LEARNED HOW TO WORK AND BE HAPPY BY GOING TO SCHOOL.

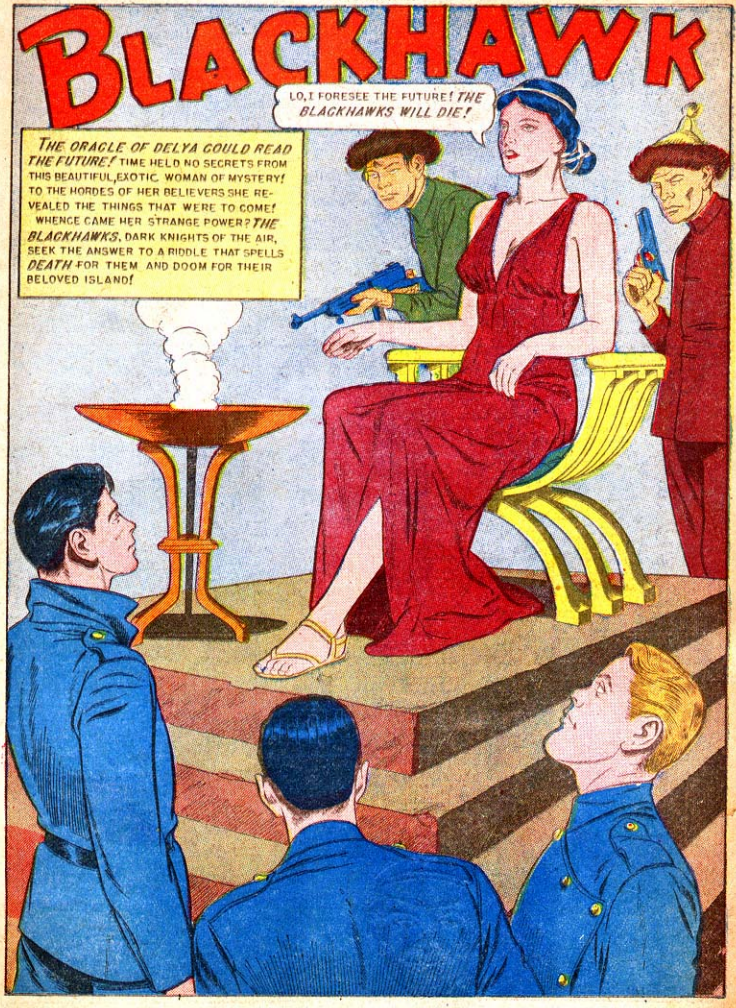
NO MATTER WHAT YOUR CHILDREN GROW UP TO BE, YOU NEED A GOOD SCHOOL.

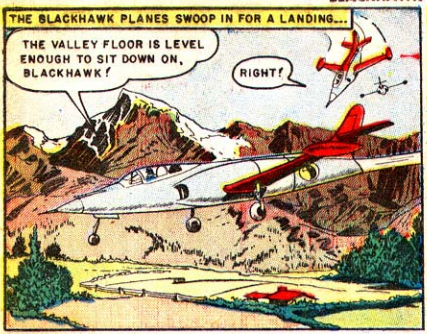
WHEN YOU GROW UP AND VOTE, YOU WILL NEED AN EDUCATION.

TELL YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER THEY CAN LEARN HOW OTHERS WON BETTER SCHOOLS BY WRITING TO— NATIONAL CITIZENS COMMISSION FOR THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS 2 WEST 46TH STREET NEW YORK 19 NEW YORK

JERRY FRANCIA

BLACKHAWK, August, 1950, No. 35. Published bi-monthly by Comic Magazines, 1 Lord Street, Buffalo 9, N. Y. Executive Offices, 225 Lafayette Street, New York City. Entered as second class matter January 3, 1950, at the Post Office, Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. The characters and events in this publication are entirely fictitious. No identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. The Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Editorial and Advertising Offices, 10 West 33rd St., New York 1, N. Y. Copyright 1950 by Comic Magazines, Printed in U. S. A.


BLACKHAWK
LO, I FORESEE THE FUTURE! THE BLACKHAWKS WILL DIE!
THE ORACLE OF DELYA COULD READ THE FUTURE! TIME HELD NO SECRETS FROM THIS BEAUTIFUL, EXOTIC WOMAN OF MYSTERY! TO THE HORDES OF HER BELIEVERS SHE REVEALED THE THINGS THAT WERE TO COME! WHENCE CAME HER STRANGE POWER? THE BLACKHAWKS, DARK KNIGHTS OF THE AIR, SEEK THE ANSWER TO A RIDDLE THAT SPELLS DEATH FOR THEM AND DOOM FOR THEIR BELOVED ISLAND!


THE BLACKHAWK PLANES SWOOP IN FOR A LANDING...
THE VALLEY FLOOR IS LEVEL ENOUGH TO SIT DOWN ON, BLACKHAWK!
RIGHT!

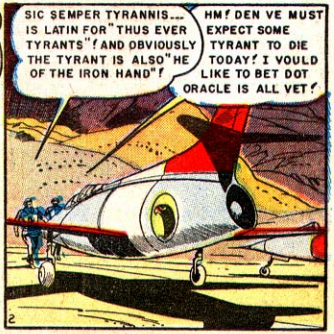

BY GOLLIES! IS MANY PEOPLE PLESENT FOR OCCASION!
THE ORACLE OF DELYA IS GETTING FAMOUS, CHOP CHOP! WE AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE CURIOUS ABOUT HER!


THEY SAY HER PROPHECIES ARE AMAZING! THOUSANDS OF THESE NATIVES BELIEVE SHE CAN ACTUALLY SEE INTO THE FUTURE!
WE BAN FIND OUT SOON! TODAY SHE HAS PROMISED TO MAKE ANOTHER PREDICTION!


HARK YE! THIS DAY HE OF THE IRON HAND WILL PERISH! SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS!
THAT'S THE ORACLE'S VOICE!


I WISH WE COULD HAVE SEEN HER! BUT ONLY HER MOST TRUSTED FOLLOWERS ARE ALLOWED *INSIDE* THE CAVERN! I GUESS THAT FINISHES HER ACT FOR TODAY!
I FIND EET VEREE DEESAPPOINTING! SHE SPEAKS IN WHAT YOU CALL HEEM... THE REEDLES?


RIDDLES, YES! THAT'S HOW THE ANCIENT ORACLE OF DELPHI IN GREECE ALSO MADE HER PROPHECIES! BUT I THINK HER MEANING WAS PLAIN ENOUGH!


SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS... IS LATIN FOR "THUS EVER TYRANTS"! AND OBVIOUSLY THE TYRANT IS ALSO "HE OF THE IRON HAND"!
HM! DEN VE MUST EXPECT SOME TYRANT TO DIE TODAY! I VOULD LIKE TO BET DOT ORACLE IS ALL VET!


BUT AT THIS MOMENT, NEARLY TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY---
SIC SEMPER TYRANNIS!
HE HAS SHOT GREGORIO!
UHHH!
BLAM
AGHHH!
WE KILLED THE ASSASSIN!
TOO LATE! HE DID HIS JOB WELL!
LATER, ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BLACKHAWK! YET WE HEARD HER PREDICT HIS DEATH!
I KNOW! GREGORIO WAS AN EVIL TYRANT! HIS DEATH IS A BOON TO HIS OWN POOR, ENSLAVED COUNTRY!
Daily Blast
TYRANT IS ASSASSINATED
THAT MAKES HIM FIT THE ORACLE'S DESCRIPTION PERFECTLY! THERE'S NO POSSIBLE DOUBT THAT SHE PREDICTED HIS DEATH! BUT HOW?
PERHAPS WE SHOULD PAY THE ORACLE ANOTHER VISIT, EH, BLACKHAWK?
YOU'RE RIGHT, STANISLAUS! AND THIS TIME I'M GOING TO DEMAND A PRIVATE AUDIENCE!
AY BAN THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN!
SOON...
OUT OF THE WAY, MISTER! WE'RE COMING IN!
I'VE BEEN AWAITING YOU, BLACKHAWKS! INDEED, THIS IS AN ALTOGETHER EXPECTED PLEASURE!
3


I SUPPOSE YOU READ THE FUTURE AND IT TOLD YOU WE WERE COMING!
I KNEW OF YOUR PRESENCE YESTERDAY WHEN I TOLD OF GREGORIO'S DEATH! AND I KNEW ENOUGH ABOUT THE BLACKHAWKS TO EXPECT YOUR RETURN!


YOU'RE A CLEVER WOMAN, ORACLE! BUT FRANKLY, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT YOU... OR ANYONE... CAN FORETELL THE FUTURE!
HARK YE, MAN OF DOUBT! ONCE AGAIN A VISION RISES BEFORE ME! I MUST SPEAK!


VICTORIOUS IS THE CARGO OF DEATH!


WHAT HAPPENED TO HER?
THE PROPHECY IS FINISHED, SIRS! THE ORACLE ALWAYS LAPSES INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS AT THESE TIMES! PLEASE GO QUIETLY... AND QUICKLY!


WHEW! IF THAT WAS AN ACT, IT SURE WAS AN AWFULLY CONVINCING PERFORMANCE! BUT WHAT WAS IT SHE SAID?
ANOTHER CRYPTIC MESSAGE! "VICTORIOUS IS THE CARGO OF DEATH"! HMMM! SHE MAY HAVE BEEN SAYING MORE THAN WE THINK!


VICTORIOUS IS THE NAME OF THE SHIP THAT'S TAKING THE BULGONIAN MINISTER OF STATE ON A VACATION CRUISE!
BY GAR! WE BAN BETTER GET THERE IN A HURRY!
4


THERE'S THE VICTORIOUS NOW! NOT A SIGN OF TROUBLE! LOOKS LIKE THE ORACLE IS WRONG THIS TIME!
LET'S GO ABOARD AND FIND OUT!

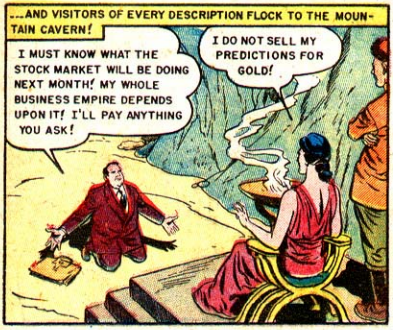

THE BLACK-HAWKS! WHAT ARE YOU FELLOWS DOING HERE?
WE RECEIVED A ...UH... RUMOR THAT THERE MIGHT BE TROUBLE ABOARD YOUR SHIP, SIR! CAN WE TAKE A LOOK AROUND?
OF COURSE! BUT I THINK YOU'LL DISCOVER THE RUMOR IS FALSE! WE'VE BEEN HAVING A VERY UNEVENTFUL CRUISE!
WE'LL TRY TO MAKE SURE IT STAYS THAT WAY!
THE BLACKHAWKS DIVIDE INTO PAIRS TO MAKE A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE "VICTORIOUS"...
BLACKHAWK! LOOK!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
DOWN, CHUCK!
COME ON, BLACKHAWK! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
HOLD IT! HEAR THAT TICKING SOUND, CHUCK?
TICK
TICK
IT'S A BOMB! HIDDEN SOMEWHERE AMONG THESE CRATES! GET EVERY-ONE OFF THE SHIP WHILE I TRY TO LOCATE IT!
I... I WISH I COULD STAY TO HELP YOU! BUT YOU'RE RIGHT! WE CAN'T RISK THE LIVES OF EVERYONE ELSE ON BOARD!
THE SOUND IS LOUDER! THAT MEANS I'M GETTING CLOSER! BUT IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK
TICK


EXCEPT THAT THIS TIME THE NEEDLE MIGHT EXPLODE! HERE IT IS!
AND THERE IT GOES!
GOOD GLORY! THERE'S ANOTHER BOMB HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE HOLD! THAT FELLOW WASN'T TAKING ANY CHANCES!
TICK TICK
TICK
NO TIME LEFT FOR PLAYING NEEDLE AND HAYSTACK AGAIN! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAROOM
VICTORIOUS
SACRE BLEU! I BEGAN TO WONDER EEF YOU WERE EVAIR COMING OUT!
YOU WAITEE ONE MORE SECOND AND WE NO SEE YOURSELF NEVAH NO MORE!
DID EVERYONE GET OFF THE VICTORIOUS IN TIME?
AY BAN SORRY, BLACKHAWK! SOME OF CREW COULD NOT MAKE IT! WE DID EVERYTHING WE COULD!


"VICTORIOUS IS THE CARGO OF DEATH"! HOW RIGHT THE ORACLE WAS! NOTHING WE COULD DO PREVENTED HER PROPHECY FROM COMING TRUE!
AT LEAST WE BAN SAVE MANY LIVES!

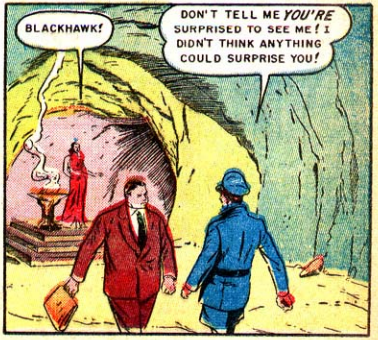

WE OWE THE ORACLE AN APOLOGY! I THOUGHT SHE WAS A FAKE---USING HER PROPHECIES TO ADVANCE SOME SECRET PURPOSE OF HER OWN! I'M READY TO ADMIT NOW THAT I WAS WRONG!
PARBLEU! EET SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE! BUT SHE MUS' BE ABLE TO SEE INTO ZE FUTURE!


NO LONGER CAN THE WORD OF THE ORACLE OF DELYA'S AMAZING POWERS BE WITHHELD FROM A BREATHLESS WORLD----
WOMAN PROPHET PREDICTS FUTURE!
Even Blackhawks fail to prevent predictions from happening on schedule!

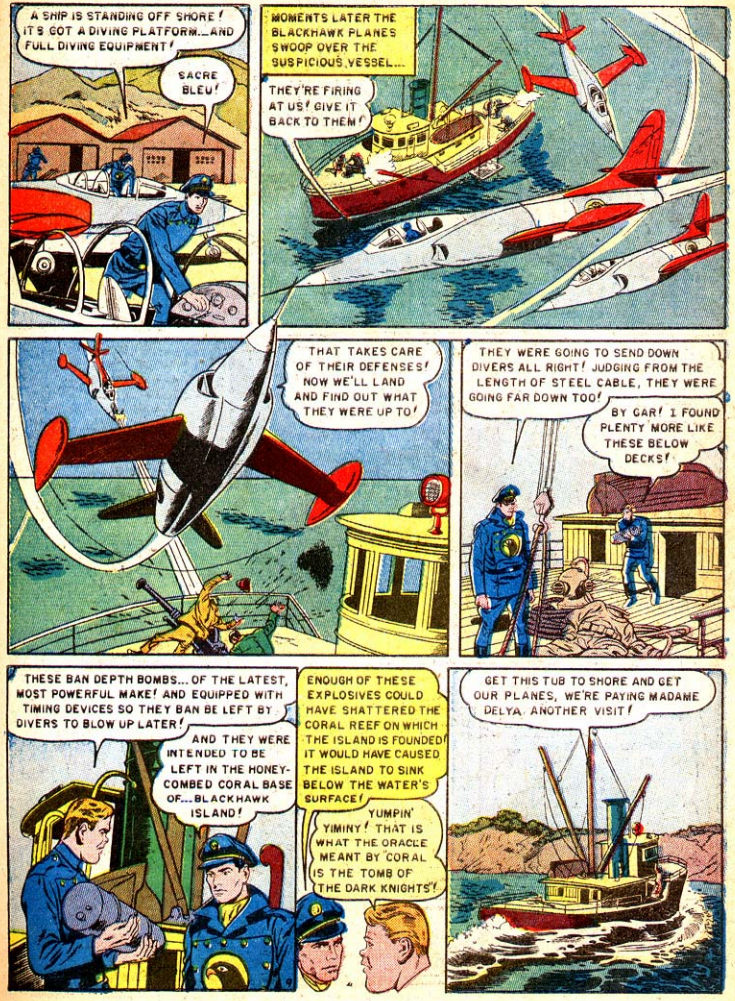

---AND VISITORS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FLOCK TO THE MOUNTAIN CAVERN!
I MUST KNOW WHAT THE STOCK MARKET WILL BE DOING NEXT MONTH! MY WHOLE BUSINESS EMPIRE DEPENDS UPON IT! I'LL PAY ANYTHING YOU ASK!
I DO NOT SELL MY PREDICTIONS FOR GOLD!


PLEASE, ORACLE! I'LL PAY A MILLION DOLLARS FOR THE ANSWER! YOU...YOU CAN DO WHAT YOU LIKE WITH THE MONEY!
HMM! MY PEOPLE ARE VERY POOR! THIS MONEY WOULD GREATLY RELIEVE THEIR DISTRESS!


I ACCEPT YOUR PROPOSITION! GO NOW--- AND BRING THE MONEY IN GOLD! THEN I WILL REVEAL TO YOU WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS!
OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS!


BLACKHAWK!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SURPRISED TO SEE ME! I DIDN'T THINK ANYTHING COULD SURPRISE YOU!


I'VE BEEN THINKING OVER YOUR REMARKABLE POWERS, ORACLE! IT OCCURED TO ME THAT YOU COULD BE MAKING THEM COME TRUE!
INDEED?
IT WOULDN'T BE TOO DIFFICULT! YOUR HENCHMEN COULD HAVE KILLED GREGORIO... AND BLOWN UP THE VICTORIOUS! I WAS A LITTLE PUZZLED ABOUT YOUR MOTIVE! BUT OVERHEARING THAT FELLOW JUST NOW GIVES ME A MUCH CLEARER IDEA ABOUT THAT!
YOU WANT TO BUILD UP A REPUTATION AS AN INFALLIBLE SEER! THEN YOU CAN SELL YOUR PROPHECIES FOR MILLIONS OF DOLLARS TO GULLIBLE FOOLS!
HARK YE! I SEE ANOTHER VISION!
AIEEE! BLACKHAWK ISLAND FALLS BENEATH THE WAVES! CORAL IS THE TOMB OF THE DARK KNIGHTS!
THE ORACLE HAS SPOKEN! YOU MUST LEAVE NOW!
I'LL GO! BUT WHEN THE ORACLE COMES OUT OF HER TRANCE, TELL HER I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF HER LATEST PROPHECY!
LATER...
OF COURSE, I DON'T BELIEVE IT! BUT SHE HAS BEEN RIGHT BEFORE... AND WE DON'T KNOW IT WAS A FAKE!
ME LIGHT-UM INCENSE TO ANCESTORS, JUST IN CASE!
"CORAL IS THE TOMB OF THE DARK KNIGHTS"! THAT MEANS US! BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THE WHOLE ISLAND COULD FALL BENEATH THE WAVES!
HMMM! THAT MIGHT BE THE ANSWER!


A SHIP IS STANDING OFF SHORE! IT'S GOT A DIVING PLATFORM... AND FULL DIVING EQUIPMENT!
SACRE BLEU!
MOMENTS LATER THE BLACKHAWK PLANES SWOOP OVER THE SUSPICIOUS VESSEL...
THEY'RE FIRING AT US! GIVE IT BACK TO THEM!
THAT TAKES CARE OF THEIR DEFENSES! NOW WE'LL LAND AND FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE UP TO!
THEY WERE GOING TO SEND DOWN DIVERS ALL RIGHT! JUDGING FROM THE LENGTH OF STEEL CABLE, THEY WERE GOING FAR DOWN TOO!
BY GAR! I FOUND PLENTY MORE LIKE THESE BELOW DECKS!
THESE BAN DEPTH BOMBS... OF THE LATEST, MOST POWERFUL MAKE! AND EQUIPPED WITH TIMING DEVICES SO THEY BAN BE LEFT BY DIVERS TO BLOW UP LATER!
AND THEY WERE INTENDED TO BE LEFT IN THE HONEY-COMBED CORAL BASE OF... BLACKHAWK ISLAND!
ENOUGH OF THESE EXPLOSIVES COULD HAVE SHATTERED THE CORAL REEF ON WHICH THE ISLAND IS FOUNDED! IT WOULD HAVE CAUSED THE ISLAND TO SINK BELOW THE WATER'S SURFACE!
YUMPIN' YIMINY! THAT IS WHAT THE ORACLE MEANT BY 'CORAL IS THE TOMB OF THE DARK KNIGHTS'!
GET THIS TUB TO SHORE AND GET OUR PLANES, WE'RE PAYING MADAME DELYA ANOTHER VISIT!


SOON AFTERWARD...
THE BLACKHAWKS!
WE'RE STILL ALIVE, ORACLE! AND OUR ISLAND HASN'T BLOWN UP, AFTER ALL!

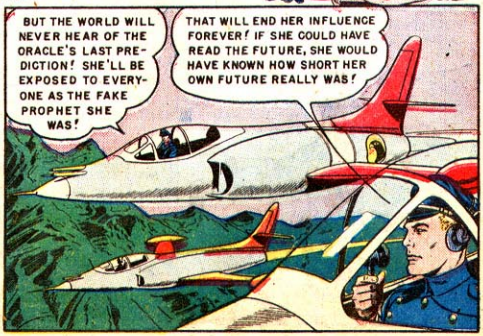

THE DEVILS! THEY KNOW EVERYTHING! DESTROY THEM!

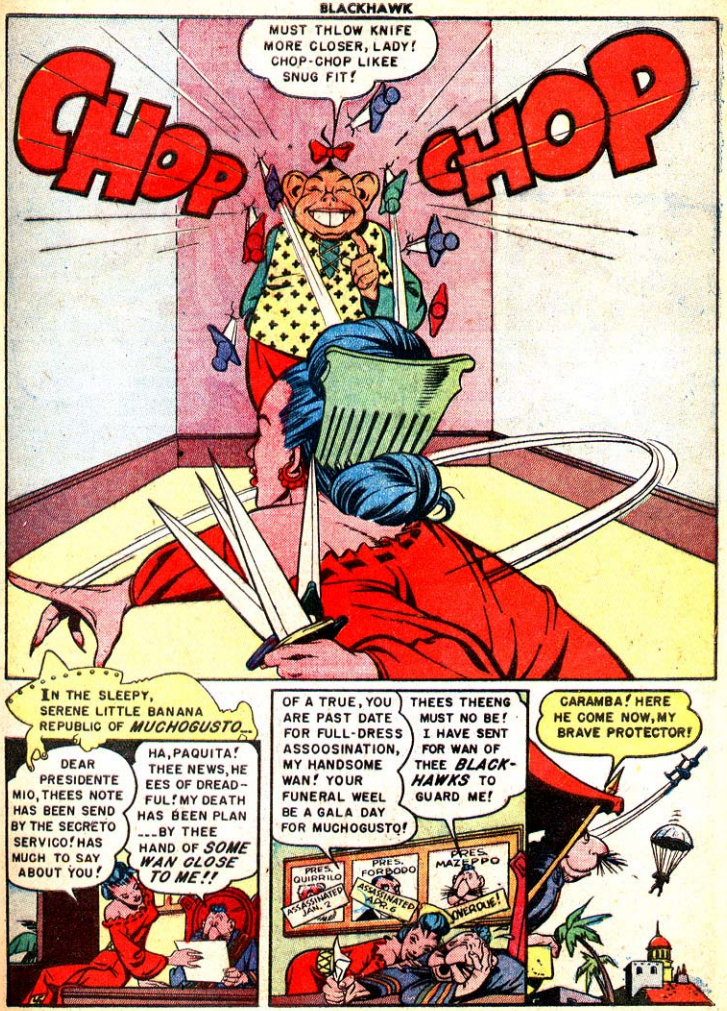

LET ME MAKE A PREDICTION, ORACLE! YOUR GAME IS ALL PLAYED OUT!
UHH!


AND NOW I'LL... NO!
BANG


SHE HAD TIME FOR ONE LAST PREDICTION BEFORE SHE TOOK HER OWN LIFE!
"BY HER OWN HAND SHALL THE ORACLE BE SILENCED! NOR SHALL THE BLACK BIRDS OF PREY EVER DESTROY HER WORK!"... BLACK BIRDS OF PREY! SHE MEANS ZE BLACKHAWKS!


WHY ARE YOU TEARING UP THE PREDICTION?
IT'S THE ORACLE'S FINAL EFFORT TO DECEIVE HER FOLLOWERS! SHE WANTED THEM TO THINK SHE FORESAW HER OWN FATE! IN THAT WAY, THEY WOULD STILL BELIEVE IN HER AFTER HER DEATH! AND HER WORK NEVER COULD BE DESTROYED!

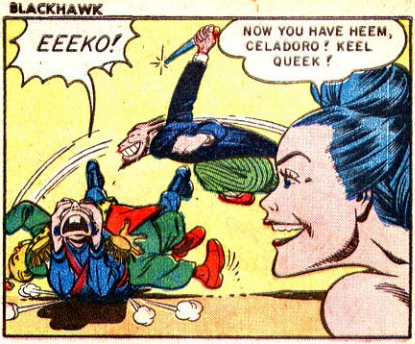

BUT THE WORLD WILL NEVER HEAR OF THE ORACLE'S LAST PREDICTION! SHE'LL BE EXPOSED TO EVERYONE AS THE FAKE PROPHET SHE WAS!
THAT WILL END HER INFLUENCE FOREVER! IF SHE COULD HAVE READ THE FUTURE, SHE WOULD HAVE KNOWN HOW SHORT HER OWN FUTURE REALLY WAS!

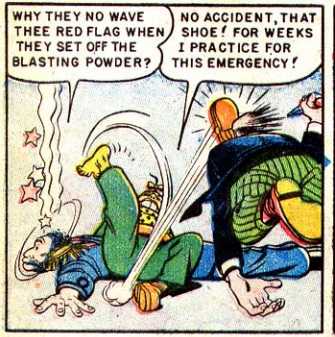

MUST THLOW KNIFE MORE CLOSER, LADY! CHOP-CHOP LIKEE SNUG FIT!
CHOP CHOP
IN THE SLEEPY, SERENE LITTLE BANANA REPUBLIC OF MUCHOGUSTO...
DEAR PRESIDENTE MIO, THEES NOTE HAS BEEN SEND BY THE SECRETO SERVICO! HAS MUCH TO SAY ABOUT YOU!
HA, PAQUITA! THEE NEWS, HE EES OF DREADFUL! MY DEATH HAS BEEN PLAN ---BY THEE HAND OF SOME WAN CLOSE TO ME!!
OF A TRUE, YOU ARE PAST DATE FOR FULL-DRESS ASSOOSINATION, MY HANDSOME WAN! YOUR FUNERAL WEEL BE A GALA DAY FOR MUCHOGUSTO!
THEES THEENG MUST NO BE! I HAVE SENT FOR WAN OF THEE BLACKHAWKS TO GUARD ME!
PRES. QUIRRILO ASSASSINATED JAN. 2
PRES. FORROOO ASSASSINATED APR. 6
PRES. MAZEPPO ?NEROUS!
CARAMBA! HERE HE COME NOW, MY BRAVE PROTECTOR!

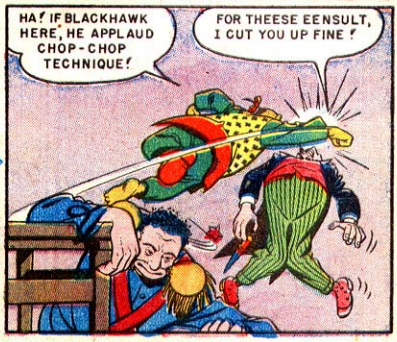

HA, HE EES ARRIVE POCO TIEMPO! MAY-BE EET EES THEE STRONG OLAF, THEE WISE HENDRICK-SON! OR CHUCK, OR STANISLAUS!
I HOPE RATHER FOR ANDRE, HE EES SO ROMANTEEK! HE MIGHT EVEN BE THEE FASCINA-TEENG BLACK-HAWK HEEMSELF!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
YOU WANT SOME-THEENG, LEETLE WAN?
BLACKHAWK SEND ME TO SAVE PRESIDENT MAZEPPO FROM GETTEE KILLED! MY NAME CHOP CHOP, SO PLEASED TO MEET YOU!
MAKEE NO SCARE, MISTA PRESIDENT! CHOP CHOP WILL CHASEE BAD MANS!
HAS HE NOT THEE FONNY OCCENT, SWITHEARTS? PERHAPS THEE MURDERERS WEEL LAUGH THEMSELFS TO PIECES WITH LEESTEN TO HEEM!
SENOR CHOP CHOP, THEES AFFAIR CONCERNS SOME-WAN CLOSE TO ME! OF COURSE, THERE EES PAQUITA HERE, MY SECRETARY, AND...
WE ALSO ARE CLOSE TO YOU, SENOR PRESIDENTE!
SI, AND THERE ARE THEESE! GENERAL BOMBOMBO, AND MY VICE-PRESIDENTE, DR. CELADORO!
YOU SPEAK OF THOSE CLOSE TO YOU! PERHOPS YOU PLAN THEE SPECIAL TREAT FOR SUCH PEOPLES, NO?
?
AH, YES! I TREAT SUCH PEOPLES SPECIAL, WHEN I MAKE UP MY MIND ABOUT SOME-THEENGS!
INTO THEES BACK OFFICE, SENOR CHOP CHOP! I GEEVE YOU THEE LOWDOWN, AND EET EES VERY LOW-DOWN!
WHY SHOULD ANYBODY WANT TO KILL PRESIDENT MAZEPPO! MAYBE-SO TO BE PRESIDENT AFTER HE?
BUT NEVAIR! THEE PRESIDENT EES A JOB WEETH NO FUTURE EEN MUCHOGUSTO!
SLAP!


MORE LIKELY THEE MOTEEVE EES THAT I AM ENGAGE TO MAZEPPO! SOMEWAN WEEL KEEL HEEM SO AS MARRY ME! YOU COMPREHEND, NO?
I COM-PREHEND, YES! WOE --- IS BADDEST THING POSSIBLE!
HEAR! ALREADY IS MURDER BEGIN ON POOR PRESIDENT MAN!
EVILISH WAN! I DESTROY YOU TO DEATH!
POW!
BOOM!
BAM!
MISTER PRESIDENT, ARE YOU WOUNDED OR DEAD?
NEITHER! OF A SUDDEN, THESE TWO HAVE FOUGHT EACH OTHER! WHY, THEY DO NOT TAKE THEE TIME TO TELL!
IS PROBABLY ONE WANTS TO KILL YOU, THE OTHER FIGHTS TO PREVENT HE!
SI! BUT WHEECH EES WHEECH?
FIRE ONLY
HA! CARAJO! LIE DOWN AND FADE AWAY, MY RIVAL!
SO, IS COME FINAL DECIDING MOMENT! CONGRATULATIONS, CELADORO, NEXT PRESIDENT OF MUCHOGUSTO!
FIRE ONLY
YOU CATCH ON, SENORES? THEY FIGHT FOR ME! THEE WINNER MUST KEEL MAZEPPO, BECOME PRESIDENTE, TO MARRY ME!
FOR SOCH REE-WARD I TAKE EVEN A JOB WEETH SO POOR A FUTURE!
QUEEK, PAQUITA, THEE KNIFE! PRESIDENTE MAZEPPO, THEE HOUR OF YOUR REMOVAL FROM OFFICE HAS ARRIVE!
WAIT! STOP! YOU FORGET I AM HERE ... CHOP CHOP ... NUMBER ONE BLACKHAWK MEMBER!


MY THANKS, SENOR CHOP CHOP, FOR REMIND ME! I DO NOT KEEL MAZEPPO FIRST--- THAT HONOR EES FOR YOU, MY LEETLE FRAND!
FEENEESH HEEM QUEEKLY, CELADORO MI QUERIDA! I KEEP MAZEPPO FOR YOU TO KEEL SACOND!

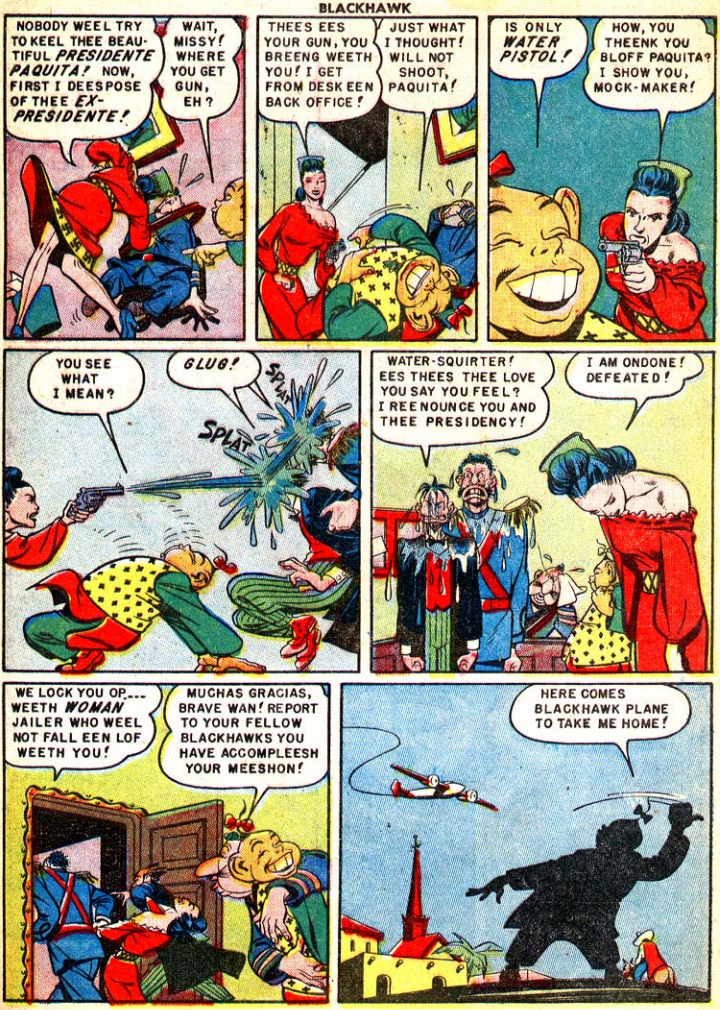

EEEKO!
NOW YOU HAVE HEEM, CELADORO! KEEL QUEEK!

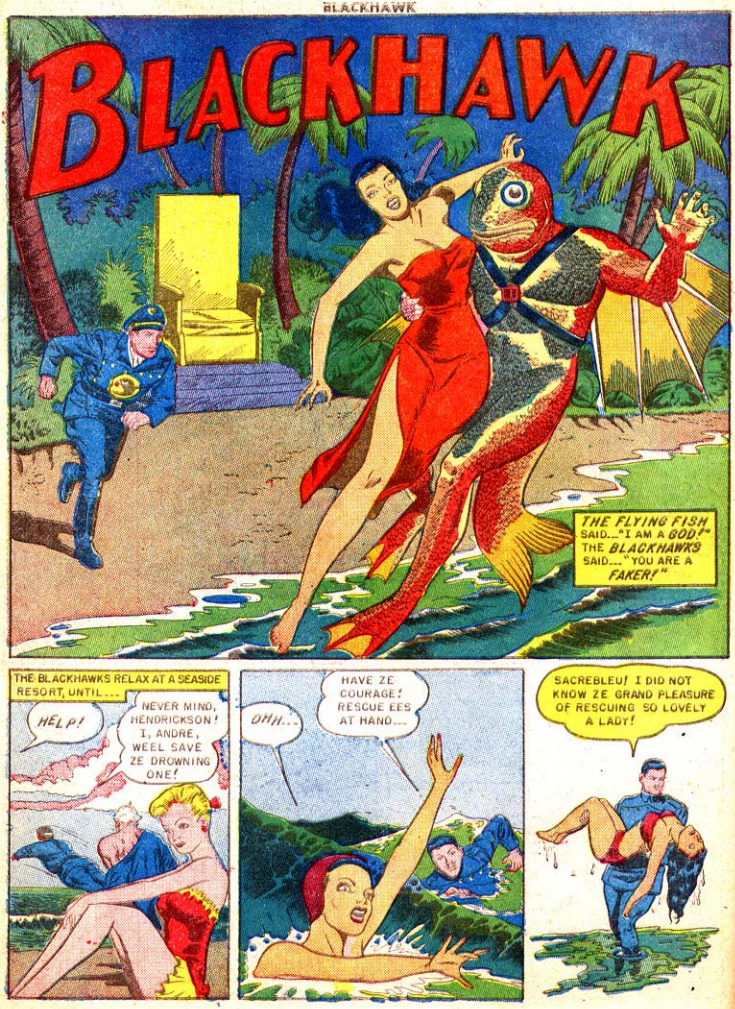

WHY THEY NO WAVE THEE RED FLAG WHEN THEY SET OFF THE BLASTING POWDER?
NO ACCIDENT, THAT SHOE! FOR WEEKS I PRACTICE FOR THIS EMERGENCY!

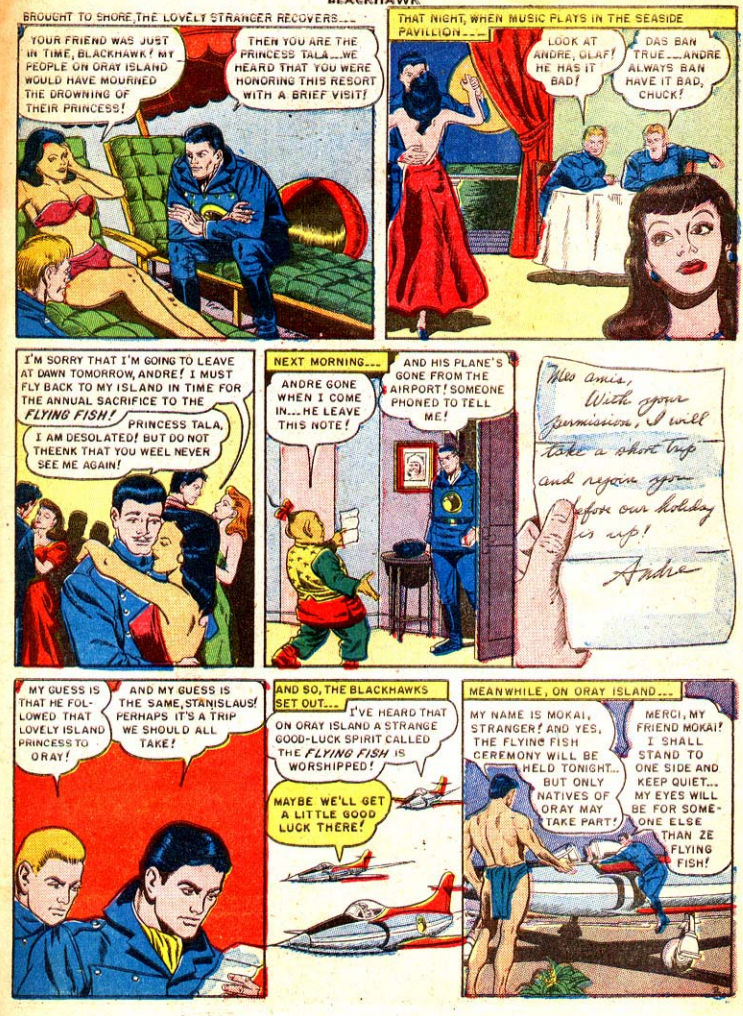

HA! IF BLACKHAWK HERE, HE APPLAUD CHOP-CHOP TECHNIQUE!
FOR THEESE EENSULT, I CUT YOU UP FINE!


QUEEK, CHOP CHOP, STRIKE THEE DECISEÉVE UPSTAIRS PONCH!
STOP, ALL OF YOU!!


I AM DEESGUST WEETH ALL YOUR CLUMSY SCOFFLE! I, PAQUITA, WEEL BE PRESIDENTE MYSELF! I ELECT MYSELF UNANIMOUS!!


NOBODY WEEL TRY TO KEEL THEE BEAUTIFUL PRESIDENTE PAQUITA! NOW, FIRST I DEESPOSE OF THEE EX-PRESIDENTE!
WAIT, MISSY! WHERE YOU GET GUN, EH?
THEES EES YOUR GUN, YOU BREENG WEETH YOU! I GET FROM DESK EEN BACK OFFICE!
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT! WILL NOT SHOOT, PAQUITA!
IS ONLY WATER PISTOL!
HOW, YOU THEENK YOU BLOFF PAQUITA? I SHOW YOU, MOCK-MAKER!
YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN?
GLUG!
SPLAT
SPLSH
WATER-SQUIRTER! EES THEES THEE LOVE YOU SAY YOU FEEL? I REENOUNCE YOU AND THEE PRESIDENCY!
I AM ONDONE! DEFEATED!
WE LOCK YOU OP.... WEETH WOMAN JAILER WHO WEEL NOT FALL EEN LOF WEETH YOU!
MUCHAS GRACIAS, BRAVE WAN! REPORT TO YOUR FELLOW BLACKHAWKS YOU HAVE ACCOMPLEESH YOUR MEESHON!
HERE COMES BLACKHAWK PLANE TO TAKE ME HOME!

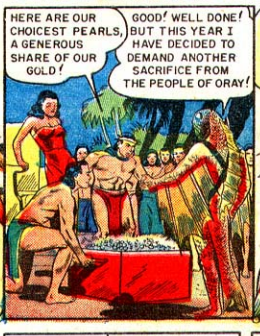

BLACKHAWK
THE FLYING FISH SAID..."I AM A GOD!" THE BLACKHAWKS SAID..."YOU ARE A FAKER!"
THE BLACKHAWKS RELAX AT A SEASIDE RESORT, UNTIL...
HELP!
NEVER MIND, HENDRICKSON! I, ANDRE, WEEL SAVE ZE DROWNING ONE!
OHH...
HAVE ZE COURAGE! RESCUE EES AT HAND...
SACREBLEU! I DID NOT KNOW ZE GRAND PLEASURE OF RESCUING SO LOVELY A LADY!


BROUGHT TO SHORE, THE LOVELY STRANGER RECOVERS...
YOUR FRIEND WAS JUST IN TIME, BLACKHAWK! MY PEOPLE ON ORAY ISLAND WOULD HAVE MOURNED THE DROWNING OF THEIR PRINCESS!
THEN YOU ARE THE PRINCESS TALA...WE HEARD THAT YOU WERE HONORING THIS RESORT WITH A BRIEF VISIT!
THAT NIGHT, WHEN MUSIC PLAYS IN THE SEASIDE PAVILLION...
LOOK AT ANDRE, OLAF! HE HAS IT BAD!
DAS BAN TRUE...ANDRE ALWAYS BAN HAVE IT BAD, CHUCK!
I'M SORRY THAT I'M GOING TO LEAVE AT DAWN TOMORROW, ANDRE! I MUST FLY BACK TO MY ISLAND IN TIME FOR THE ANNUAL SACRIFICE TO THE FLYING FISH!
PRINCESS TALA, I AM DESOLATED! BUT DO NOT THEENK THAT YOU WEEL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN!
NEXT MORNING...
ANDRE GONE WHEN I COME IN...HE LEAVE THIS NOTE!
AND HIS PLANE'S GONE FROM THE AIRPORT! SOMEONE PHONED TO TELL ME!
Mes amis, With your permission, I will take a short trip and rejoin you before our holiday is up! Andre
MY GUESS IS THAT HE FOLLOWED THAT LOVELY ISLAND PRINCESS TO ORAY!
AND MY GUESS IS THE SAME, STANISLAUS! PERHAPS IT'S A TRIP WE SHOULD ALL TAKE!
AND SO, THE BLACKHAWKS SET OUT...
I'VE HEARD THAT ON ORAY ISLAND A STRANGE GOOD-LUCK SPIRIT CALLED THE FLYING FISH IS WORSHIPPED!
MAYBE WE'LL GET A LITTLE GOOD LUCK THERE!
MEANWHILE, ON ORAY ISLAND...
MY NAME IS MOKAI, STRANGER! AND YES, THE FLYING FISH CEREMONY WILL BE HELD TONIGHT... BUT ONLY NATIVES OF ORAY MAY TAKE PART!
MERCI, MY FRIEND MOKAI! I SHALL STAND TO ONE SIDE AND KEEP QUIET... MY EYES WILL BE FOR SOMEONE ELSE THAN ZE FLYING FISH!


THE STRANGE CEREMONY IS HELD...
I LIGHT THE SACRED FIRE!
SEE! A RIPPLE IN THE WATER... THE FLYING FISH IS APPEARING!


AND FROM THE SEA'S DEPTHS RISES A STRANGE, SHINING SHAPE!
HAIL, MY FAITHFUL CHILDREN OF ORAY!


AS I COME EACH YEAR, SO I COME TONIGHT! WHERE IS THE TOKEN OF YOUR LOYALTY TO ME?
O WONDROUS FLYING FISH, WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR THE GOOD LUCK WE HAVE RECEIVED FROM YOU! LET THE YOUNG MEN BRING THE SACRIFICES!


HERE ARE OUR CHOICEST PEARLS, A GENEROUS SHARE OF OUR GOLD!
GOOD! WELL DONE! BUT THIS YEAR I HAVE DECIDED TO DEMAND ANOTHER SACRIFICE FROM THE PEOPLE OF ORAY!

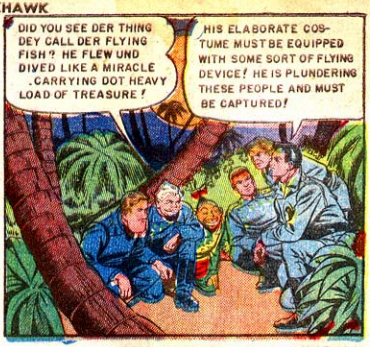

YEAR BY YEAR I HAVE SEEN YOUR PRINCESS TALA GROW FROM A FAIR CHILD TO A LOVELY WOMAN!
DOES THE FLYING FISH ASK FOR EVEN OUR GREATEST TREASURE... OUR BELOVED PRINCESS TALA?


AYE! THE FLYING FISH WANTS A BRIDE...TO REIGN WITH HIM OVER YOUR WORSHIPPING HEARTS...
NON! NON! ZIS IS SOME LYING RASCAL IN DISGUISE! DO NOT HEAR HIS WORDS!


WOULD YOU GIVE YOUR LOVELY PRINCESS TO A MASKED CHEAT? LET ME BUT STRIKE HIM DOWN...
SEIZE THIS UNBELIEVING STRANGER! TIE HIM FAST AND IMPRISON HIM IN OUR HOUSE OF CAPTIVITY!


BLESSINGS UPON YOU, MY CHILDREN OF ORAY! I RETURN AT MIDNIGHT FOR MY BRIDE...THE PRINCESS TALA!
PARBLEU! IF ONLY ZE BLACKHAWKS WERE ALL HERE TO HELP ME!

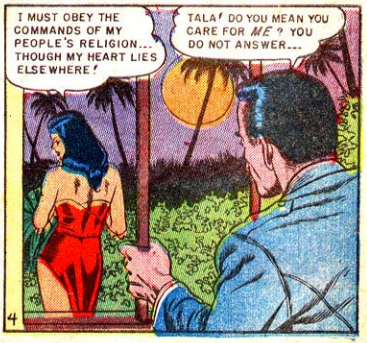

LITTLE DOES ANDRE KNOW HOW NEAR AT HAND ARE HIS COMRADES ...
SHALL WE CHARGE AND RESCUE ANDRE, BLACKHAWK? THEY'RE GOING TO LOCK HIM UP!
BUT, HE'LL BE SAFER IN PRISON THAN OUTSIDE, CHUCK! I WANT TO DEAL WITH THIS PROBLEM WITHOUT ANDRE'S ROMANTIC INTERFERENCE!


DID YOU SEE DER THING DEY CALL DER FLYING FISH? HE FLEW UND DIVED LIKE A MIRACLE .CARRYING DOT HEAVY LOAD OF TREASURE!
HIS ELABORATE COSTUME MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH SOME SORT OF FLYING DEVICE! HE IS PLUNDERING THESE PEOPLE AND MUST BE CAPTURED!


WE HAVE TILL MIDNIGHT, SAY FUNNY-FLY CREATURE! MAYBE HAD BETTER LAY GOOD PLAN AND STRIKE THEN!
GOOD IDEA, CHOP CHOP! WE'LL ALL AGREE ON OUR INDIVIDUAL ASSIGNMENTS... AND DELAY ACTION UNTIL I GIVE THE WORD!


MEANWHILE...
BRAVE STRANGER, I ALONE OF ORAY'S PEOPLE BELIEVE AS YOU DO... THAT THE FLYING FISH IS A DISGUISED IMPOSTOR, NOT A SPIRIT!
DON'T STAY AND TALK, MOKAI! SOMEONE COMES... YOU MIGHT BE CAUGHT AND PUNISHED FOR TRYING TO HELP ME!


I'M SORRY YOU FOLLOWED ME HERE, ANDRE! I HALF SUSPECTED THAT SOME SUCH THING WOULD HAPPEN!
YOU MEAN--- YOU ARE WILLING TO BE ZE BRIDE OF ZIS FLYING FISH?

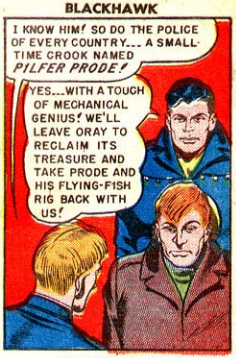

I MUST OBEY THE COMMANDS OF MY PEOPLE'S RELIGION... THOUGH MY HEART LIES ELSEWHERE!
TALA! DO YOU MEAN YOU CARE FOR ME? YOU DO NOT ANSWER...


I CANNOT SPEAK OF SUCH THINGS... I MUST REMEMBER ONLY MY DUTY! FAREWELL, ANDRE!
HELAS!
THEN...
MIDNIGHT! THE MOON IS HIGH! THE HOUR HAS COME!
BEHOLD, MY PRINCESS! THE FLYING FISH COMES FOR YOU!
I AM READY!
HERE AM I, FROM OCEAN'S DEPTHS, TO CLAIM MY FAIR BRIDE...
WAIT!
HOW LONG WILL THE PEOPLE OF ORAY BE DECEIVED BY THIS RASCAL IN HIS CLUMSY DISGUISE?
MORE INTERFERING STRANGERS! COME, BRAVE WARRIORS, OVERWHELM THEM!
THE BLACKHAWKS! THEY ARE TOO STRONG FOR ORAY'S BRAVEST MEN!
LET THEM SCRAMBLE AND WRESTLE, TALA! COME WITH ME!
I, TOO, THINK YOU ARE A CHEAT! LET GO OF TALA!
MOKAI!


OHHH!
MOKAI, YOU SEE THAT I AM INVULNERABLE...
CLANG!
AND THAT I CAN STRIKE YOU DOWN LIKE A CHILD!
VERY BRAVE... WITH ARMOR TO PROTECT YOU AND METAL GLOVES LIKE BRASS KNUCKLES!
YOU SCOFF? I'LL STUN YOU, TOO!
YOU'RE CLUMSY, FLYING FISH!
BREAK THROUGH! RESCUE THE FLYING FISH!
NO! WATCH... IF HE BAN A SPIRIT, LET HIM SHOW BY FIGHTING BLACK-HAWK!
STRIKE IF YOU DARE...
AND BARK MY KNUCKLES ON ON YOUR METAL ARMOR? NO, LET'S WRESTLE...
... LIKE THIS!
HE OVERCOMES THE FLYING FISH! IMPOSSIBLE!
6

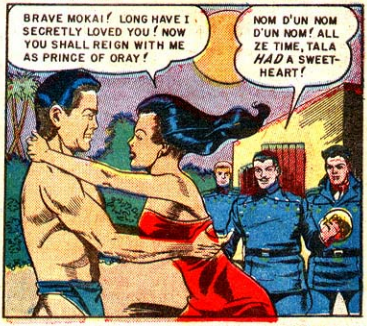

THAT KNOCKED HIM BREATHLESS... HE CAN'T GET HIS FLYING GEAR WORKING FOR A MOMENT...
ARE YOU RIPPING THE "FLYING FISH" TO PIECES?
NO! ONLY UN-FASTENING THIS SET OF BUCKLES!
AND NOW, WE LOOSEN THE SHELL, AND SHOW YOU THE CONTENTS INSIDE!
THE FLYING FISH IS NO SPIRIT... ONLY A MAN!
BEHOLD! WHAT MAGIC DID HE USE TO HIDE HIMSELF?
A CLEVER SUIT OF ARMOR WITH MECHANICAL ATTACHMENTS... NO MAGIC AT ALL!
WAIT TILL WE GET THIS MOTOR BACK TO OUR WORKSHOP! IT'S SMALL BUT SPECIALLY POWERED... A REAL STROKE OF GENIUS!
UND IT VORKED DESE FIN-VINGS... TO FLY OR SWIM!
BUT WHERE BAN MAN INSIDE GO?
HE JUMPED INTO THE SEA... AND BLACKHAWK AFTER HIM!
I SEE HIS DEN!

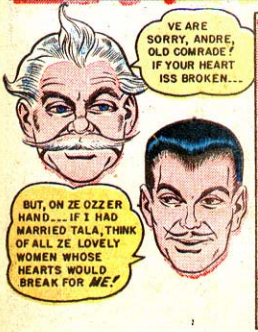

I FOUND THE UNDERWATER ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE WHERE HE'S STORED ALL THE TREASURE HE SWINDLED FROM THE PEOPLE OF ORAY!
BUT WHO IS THIS IMPOSTOR?

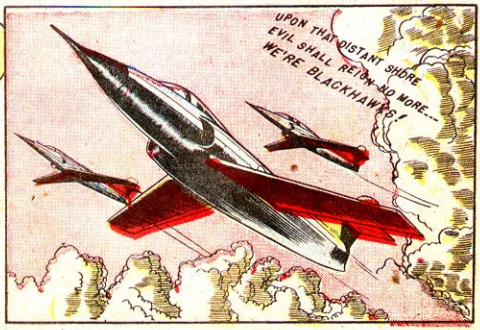

I KNOW HIM! SO DO THE POLICE OF EVERY COUNTRY... A SMALL-TIME CROOK NAMED PILFER PRODE!
YES...WITH A TOUCH OF MECHANICAL GENIUS! WE'LL LEAVE ORAY TO REGLAIM ITS TREASURE AND TAKE PRODE AND HIS FLYING-FISH RIG BACK WITH US!


HERE IS YOUR FRIEND! MY APOLOGIES FOR IMPRISONING HIM ... TRULY MY MIND WAS DARKENED BY SUPERSTITION!
QUICK...HAS ZE FLYING FISH YET COME FOR ZE PRINCESS TALA?


I MUST GO TO HER AT ONCE...
NOT SO FAST, ANDRE! BETTER LOOK YONDER!


BRAVE MOKAI! LONG HAVE I SECRETLY LOVED YOU! NOW YOU SHALL REIGN WITH ME AS PRINCE OF ORAY!
NOM D'UN NOM D'UN NOM! ALL ZE TIME, TALA HAD A SWEET-HEART!


VE ARE SORRY, ANDRE, OLD COMRADE! IF YOUR HEART ISS BROKEN...
BUT, ON ZE OZZER HAND...IF I HAD MARRIED TALA, THINK OF ALL ZE LOVELY WOMEN WHOSE HEARTS WOULD BREAK FOR ME!


UPON THAT DISTANT SHORE EVIL SHALL REIGN NO MORE--- WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

CRUISE TO OBLIVION

THE Captain of the *Triana* staggered into the shambles of the radio room. He hurdled the sprawled body of the radio operator and fell against the panel. The sound of his choked, dying voice went out over the air. "Help!" he whispered. "*Triana*—mutiny. They're—loose. Hurry . . ."

A thousand miles away, Dex Felton, known the world over as The Guardian, whirled from his radio panel. "Get the bearing on that signal—quickly!"

Tubby Harper, The Guardian's able assistant, swiftly jotted down the figures showing on a dial. "Got it, Dex. Was it important?"

"That," Dex Felton said quietly, "was the most important radio message in the world. Get the *Phantom* ready for flight at once."

In the *Phantom* beside Dex, Tubby said, "Now can you tell me what this is all about?"

"The *Triana* is a ship." The Guardian said tightlipped. "Its cargo is ten of the world's greatest criminals, would-be dictators and mad geniuses. The World Court condemned them to exile on an island prison for life. Now, somehow, they seem to have captured the ship."

Faster than sound, the *Phantom* flashed southward. Then they sighted the *Triana* steaming west.

The Guardian looked down at the ship below. "Tubby," he said, "even rats like those deserve a fighting finish. I'm landing on the *Triana* to subdue them."

Tubby gasped. "You can't take a whole ship away from ten desperate killers."

"But I must. They are a threat to world peace," Dex said. "Listen while I explain your job."

Half an hour later, the black-costumed figure of The Guardian parachuted in the darkness down to the *Triana*. Through the wheelhouse window he saw a thin, rat-faced figure tug sullenly to center the big wheel. Behind him, a ponderous fat man waved a gun to emphasize his roar. "Fool! You are but a cheap crook, a killer and thief. I, Baron Malcain, had a nation-ground under my heel. You will take orders or die."

Dex stepped back, cupped a hand over his mouth to muffle his voice and called softly, "Oh, Baron, come quickly. There is trouble."

The fat man plunged out the door into the darkness of the bridge. He never even saw the black-gloved fist that slashed down on the back of his neck.

From the wheelhouse, the rat-faced Weasel Worth cried nervously, "Baron, what happened?"

"Nothing," The Guardian said quietly, appearing from the shadows. "The Baron sent me to relieve you of your job."

Weasel tried to shriek a terrified warning, but Dex Felton moved like lightning. A moment later, with the wheel lashed on course and both unconscious figures safely locked in a closet, Dex swung down to the main deck. Two down: Eight to go.

The eight were in the main dining room outlining their plans for a new conquest of the world.

Slipping away, Dex found his way to the wrecked radio room. Working swiftly, he hauled out an emergency generator and connected it to a coil of copper wire. The wire he propped carefully above the open door, then closed a switch.

Smiling, Dex threw back his head and called sharply, "*Triana* calling S.O.S. *Triana* to any station. Report to World Court Police. Passengers mutineed, ship captured."

A hoarse voice bawled, "Somebody's in the radio room. Come on!"

They came pounding down the corridor and jammed into the door, gaping at the smiling figure on the radio bench. "Surprise," Dex said.

For a moment they were rigid with shock. Then as they came bursting through, the coiled wire came slithering down upon them. The terrific charge of high tension current from the throbbing generator touched them and they went stiff. Dex threw a switch and went to the huddled pile of bodies and felt of wrists and throats.

"I figured there was just enough juice to knock them cold for a while," he said aloud.

Working swiftly, he closed and locked the door from the outside and barricaded it with heavy furniture from the adjoining cabins. Then, smiling quietly, he ran down to the engine room.

Twenty minutes later he returned to the deck and flashed a thin beam of light into the darkness.

The *Phantom* came drifting down and he climbed aboard. At the controls, Tubby said, "Did you really do it, Dex?"

Dex said, "They're locked in cabins where it will take them at least twelve hours to break loose."

"Loose?" Tubby gasped. "Then they'll be free?"

"Free forever," Dex said quietly. "I set the ship's course due south and jammed the steering controls so they'll never turn her without special tools. The engines are set and fixed to run until their fuel is exhausted."

"But—but—" Tubby gaped at him.

"The *Triana*, Tubby, is headed for the South Pole. By the time the fuel gives out, she'll be in the grip of the South Polar current. But they won't survive the antarctic. . . . I know their breed. They'll fight and kill one another. It may take weeks or months, but their's is a voyage to oblivion. Now let's go home and report to the World Court that their sentence of exile has been carried out."

BLACKHAWK

THE ANCIENT CURSE THAT NEVER DIED.... *WILL IT STRIKE BLACKHAWK?*

FORGOTTEN CENTURIES COME TO LIFE AGAIN IN THE GLOOMY CRYPT WHERE A WICKED KING OF THE DIM PAST LIES BURIED!



SWIFT AS THEY ARE, THE BLACKHAWKS GENERALLY PAUSE TO HEAR THEIR ORDERS CLEARLY BUT THIS TIME...

CHUCK TO BLACKHAWK! WHY DID WE TAKE OFF SO SUDDENLY FOR THIS AFRICAN DESERT?

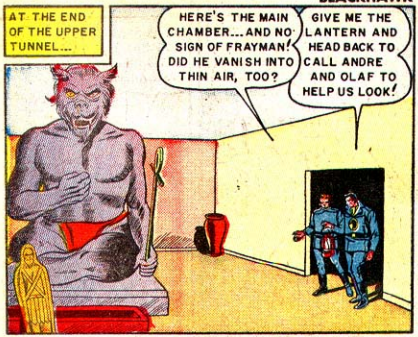
BLACKHAWK TO CHUCK! IT'S ONLY A RUMOR, BUT APPARENTLY WE'RE TO SAVE DR. FRAYMAN, THE ARCHEOLOGIST!

THERE BELOW US IS THE HILLSIDE TOMB HE WAS EXPLORING! LAND THE PLANES, AND JOIN ME TO ADVANCE AND INVESTIGATE!

ROGER!


HEY THERE! ARE YOU ONE OF DR. FRAYMAN'S PARTY? DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND HIM?
BY ALLAH, THE CURSE OF THE OLD PHAROAH DESTROYED HIM! I FLEE, LEST IT DESTROY ME, TOO!
HE WENT INTO THE TOMB! MAGIC CAUSED ITS MOUTH TO CLOSE, AS IF IT HE WERE SWALLOWED! WE STAY HERE NO MORE!
THOSE SKETCHY RADIO REPORTS WERE RIGHT, THEN--- SOMETHING DID HAPPEN TO DR. FRAYMAN! FOLLOW ME!
THE TOMB WAS OPENED AT THIS POINT--- BUT THE ROCKS HAVE FALLEN IN ALL AROUND IT! WE MUST FIND A NEW WAY IN!
LOOKEE SEE! WIND COME FROM HERE! OPEN SPACE INSIDE!
CHOP CHOP BAN GUESS RIGHT! BIG HOLE HERE, BY YUPITER!
HELP ME MAKE IT BIGGER, OLAF! HENDRICKSON, TELL THE OTHERS TO FETCH LEVERS AND SPADES!
SWIFTLY THE BLACKHAWKS LABOR, UNTIL---
ZE WAY EES OPEN! WE CAN ALL GO IN!
NO, NOT ALL OF US! I WANT TO LEAVE SEVERAL OUTSIDE, IN CASE THE TOMB CLOSES AGAIN AND HAS TO BE REOPENED!
CHUCK, BRING THAT LANTERN! WE'LL MAKE THE FIRST EXPLORATION!
BAH! ALVAYS BLACKHAWK GOES FIRST INTO ADVENTURE!
LOOK! SOMEONE MET WITH FOUL PLAY IN HERE!
CENTURIES AGO, YES! A POOR DEVIL OF A TOMB-ROBBER!


CAN YOU READ THIS ANCIENT WRITING, BLACKHAWK?
A LITTLE! IT SEEMS TO BE A CURSE ON ANY-ONE WHO DARES DISTURB THE SLEEP OF THE PHAROAH BURIED INSIDE!
THIS IS THE SIGN OF THE GOD HE WORSHIPPED... SET, RULER OF THE NETHER REGIONS!
DEVIL-WORSHIPPER, EH? LET'S HOPE HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY INFLUENCE THERE! BUT WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO FRAYMAN IN HERE?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE HERE TO FIND OUT! LET'S PUSH AHEAD!
LOOK OUT ABOVE, BLACK-HAWK!
A THOUSAND CURSES CRUSH YOU!
WHO SAID THAT?
CLUNK!
COME OUT OF THERE, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
HE'S TRYING TO CHOP AT YOU, BLACKHAWK!
OH!
YOU HIT HIM AND KNOCKED HIM BACKWARD, CHUCK! PASS THAT LANTERN UP!
WHAT WAS IT?
NOTHING! OUR TOUCHY HOST SEEMS TO HAVE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!


AT THE END OF THE UPPER TUNNEL...
HERE'S THE MAIN CHAMBER... AND NO SIGN OF FRAYMAN! DID HE VANISH INTO THIN AIR, TOO?
GIVE ME THE LANTERN AND HEAD BACK TO CALL ANDRE AND OLAF TO HELP US LOOK!


YOU'RE THE BOSS, I'M GOING! BUT WILL YOU BE ALL RIGHT HERE?
I'M ALWAYS ALL RIGHT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!


WHILE CHUCK'S FETCHING HELP, LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN HERE! THE OLD KING'S MUMMIFIED REMAINS, NO DOUBT!


OH... OH...
IT'S ALIVE!


THE CURSE WILL DESTROY YOU, SCOFFER!
YOU SPEAK A VERY MODERN TONGUE FOR AN ANCIENT RULER!


BUT YOU HAVEN'T LEARNED MUCH ABOUT MODERN WRESTLING!
HANDS OFF!


LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF FACE IS HIDDEN BY THESE WRAPPINGS--- OHHH!
I HAVE STUNNED HIM, MASTER!


I HEAR HIS FRIENDS RETURNING!
QUICK, KASSIM, OPEN THE SECRET PANEL! WE'LL DRAG HIM OUT OF SIGHT!
WHEN BLACKHAWK AWAKENS...
WHERE AM I?
IN THE PART OF THE TOMB NOBODY EVER DISCOVERED BUT ME! A SECRET DOOR LEADS TO THIS TREASURE ROOM!
YOU MUST BE DR. FRAYMAN! ARE YOU HELD CAPTIVE?
NO, BUT YOU ARE! MY GOOD SERVANT KASSIM AND I DON'T WANT THE WORLD TO KNOW THAT THE CURSE ON THIS TOMB IS ONLY A LEGEND!
THIS SCROLL WAS IN THE PHAROAH'S MUMMY CASE! IT TELLS OF A HITHERTO UNKNOWN SECRET POWER... THE FORCE THAT BUILT THE PYRAMIDS!
WHAT IS THE SECRET, DR. FRAYMAN? A MACHINE OR A BUILDING MATERIAL?
NEITHER! A FUEL... A CHEMICAL FORMULA BY WHICH THEY POWERED A HOIST! THE MAN WHO COMMANDS THIS SECRET CAN MAKE A FORTUNE TODAY!
I SEE! AND YOU FORGOT YOUR SCHOLARLY IDEALS WHEN YOU REALIZED THAT YOU COULD GROW RICH BY USING THE SECRET!
YES! I'LL CHANGE MY NAME AND LIVE LIKE A KING! AS FOR YOU...
YOU DON'T THINK I'LL KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT ABOUT THIS, DO YOU?
I THINK YOU WILL! USE THE AXE, KASSIM!
IT IS AS GOOD AS DONE, MASTER!


HE DODGED!
MAKE THE NEXT BLOW THE LAST!
THERE'LL BE NO NEXT BLOW!
HELP, MASTER!
LET'S GET RID OF THAT AXE!
I'LL DESTROY YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!
THIS IS A TRICK OF FRENCH SAVATE... ANDRE TAUGHT IT TO ME!
I THINK THE ANCIENT CURSE HAS COME TO LIFE... IN YOUR PERSON!
MEANWHILE, AT THE TUNNEL'S ENTRANCE...
"AYKAAA!
BLACKHAWK'S VOICE... FROM THAT PLACE WHERE THE ROCK FELL! HOIST OLAF UP!
IS THE PLACE EMPTY, OLAF?
YA, BUT AY BAN TANK IS TRAP DOOR AT BACK. I SEE LIGHT... I SHOVE, SO...
BE CAREFUL OF HIS FEET, KASSIM! HIS ARMS ARE BOUND, BUT HE IS STILL DANGEROUS!
YIGGERS!


JUST IN TIME, OLAF!
ALL IS LOST! I ESCAPE!
NO ESCAPE ZIS WAY, MON AMI!
NOW UNTIE ME AND LET'S TAKE THESE PRISONERS INTO THE OPEN!
BLACKHAWK! YOU ARE NOT HURT?
NOPE! AND WE'VE SOLVED THIS CREEPY MYSTERY... IT WAS A CLUMSY DECEPTION!
I SCARED MY HELPERS AWAY SO AS TO PROFIT FROM THAT FORMULA! I HAD STARVED AS A MERE STUDENT OF ARCHEOLOGY, AND DREAMED OF RICHES!
IT'S AN OLD SAYING, BUT A TRUE ONE... THAT KIND OF RICHES NEVER DID ANYBODY ANY GOOD!
THERE'S STILL FORTUNE ENOUGH FOR ALL OF US! GENTLEMEN, WHY NOT KEEP QUIET AND SHARE THE PROFITS WITH ME?
SORRY, DOCTOR! THE BLACKHAWKS CAN'T BE BRIBED!
SO YOU ARE THE BLACKHAWKS! MY ATTEMPT WAS DOOMED FROM THE MOMENT YOU ARRIVED!
WE'RE FLYING BACK TO CIVILIZATION! THE FORMULA WILL BE TURNED OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE WORLD!
EACH SUPERSTITIOUS LIE WE CHALLENGE AND DEFY--- WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

BOYS! Jim Prentice now brings you THE AMAZING NEW 1950

ELECTRIC BASEBALL

IT'S A HIT!

TRUE-TO-LIFE ACTION

Big League Thrills... Right in Your Home!

Imagine uncartoning this big wonderful Electric Baseball Game. The greatest $3 game value you ever saw. You get big game board, playing parts and recording dials. In addition you get the electric unit and standard battery. You also get the fast action electric bat that slams the pitched balls to the electric contacts. These are the extra amazing secrets that give you thrills and enjoyment. Speedy zooming fun you expect from a baseball game. This is a big game, size 16x14x1½". The electric unit and diamond are encased in a strong enameled wood frame. Only $3. Our guarantee "You must be satisfied". Use the coupon. You take no chance.

IT'S ONE SWELL GAME! I PLAY IT WITH MY BOY... WE GET A GREAT KICK OUT OF IT!

SMACK! RIGHT TO THE SWITCH MAZE. WATCH THE LIGHTS!

STEEL BALL ZIPS OVER THE PLATE

COLORED LIGHTS BEAM THE PLAYS

ELECTRIC BAT SLAMS BALL

EXCITING, THRILLING BASEBALL ACTION

SEVEN SECRET SWITCHES SPRING SURPRISES!



Fellas! Get up a League!

PLAY A SERIES OF GAMES

Each fellow represents his favorite team. Set up a schedule, with double headers. Keep the scores, figure percentages. Award a pennant for first place, just like the big leagues. Order a game for your club today. Send $3. with the coupon. We'll rush the game complete with all parts and battery ready for your first game. Only $3. postpaid. C.O.D. $1 deposit. Postman collects balance plus fee.

THE ELECTRIC GAME CO.
60 Front Street, Holyoke, Mass.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE 5 DAYS TRIAL

The Electric Game Co., Inc., 60 Front St., Holyoke, Mass. Amount Enclosed $

☐ Baseball, Electric	$3.	* Transformer plug-in models	
☐ Football, Electric	$3.	☐ Baseball, Super El.	$10.
☐ Basketball, Elec.	$3.	☐ Football, Super El.	$10.
☐ Flash Quiz, Elec.	$3.	All Games Sent Postpaid	

C. O. D. *Send $1. deposit Postman collects balance and fee.*

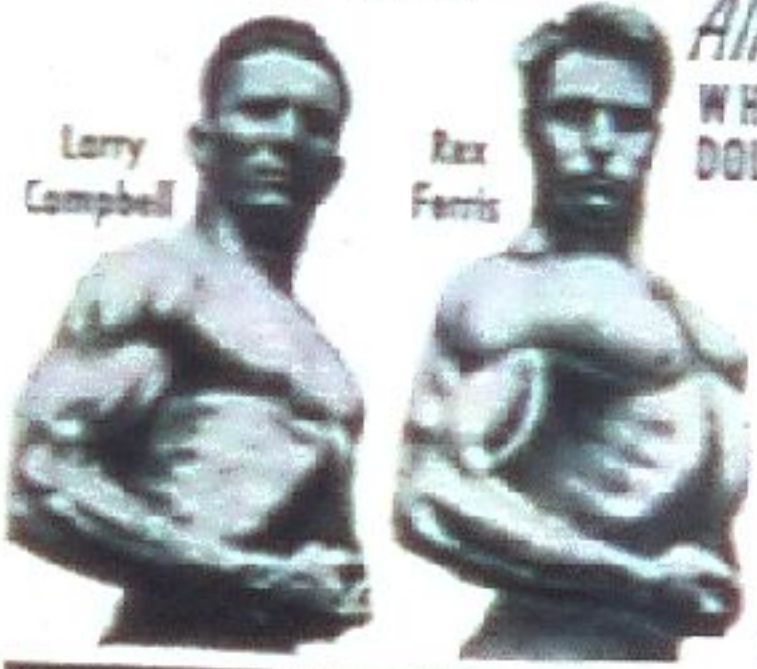
Name _____ PLEASE PRINT

Street _____

City _____ State _____

Super Electric Games, size 22" x 14" x 2", wood frames with transformer and plug in cord for AC house current. Price $10.00 postpaid.

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a few Cents to become an All-Around HE-MAN at Home!



WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, build.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents — just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING get acquainted offer! ... Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses YOUR LAST CHANCE only **10c** FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN



Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST — or it won't cost you a cent — says George F. Jowett — World's Greatest Body Builder



PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-do, picture-packed lessons now on "How to become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Literature like this only stirs the dormant strengths that pulsate through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY — WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, healthiest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a mighty chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll give you the power and self-confidence to master any situation — to win popularity — and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be!

10 DAY TRIAL!

Take 10 of the 12 — all that of these famous exercises more or less pictures-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide — if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of wonderful feats of weight and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are now! The thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to become kings! They'll show you the best way to weight and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

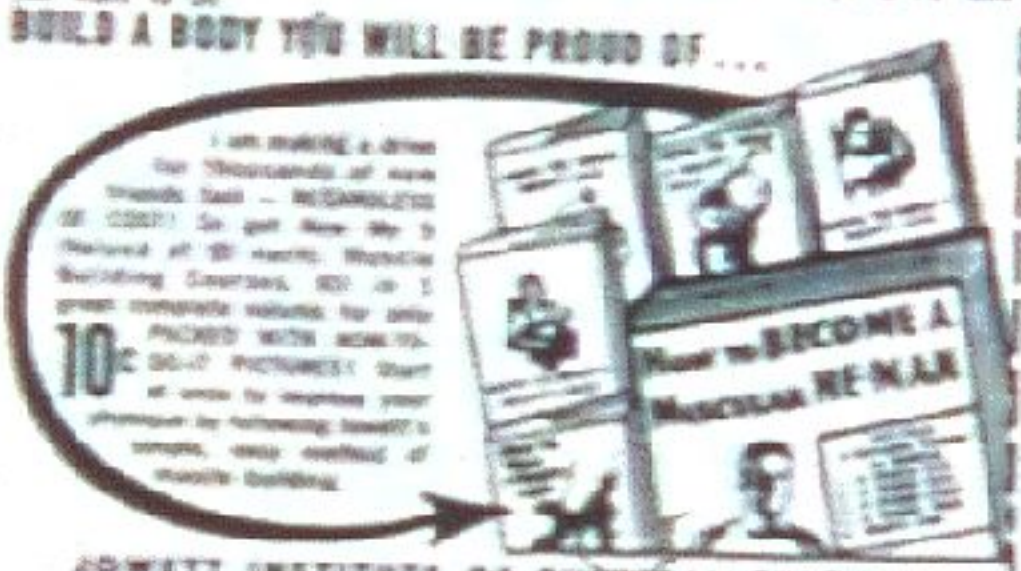
Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
Dept. G-46 [illegible] New York C. I.



George F. Jowett

whose students call the "Champion of Champions." A World's welter-weight wrestling champion at [illegible]. A World's weight lifting champion at [illegible]. Jowett pledges to have the strongest girls in the world. Tiny Tottie, winner of the world's most perfectly developed body [illegible] other world records.

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF ...



I am making a drive for Thousands of new friends here — INCIDENTALLY (IF COURSE) So get Now My 5 Personal at 10 cents. Muscle Building Courses, 50 in 1 great complete volume for only 10c PACKED WITH HEALTH-BUILDING PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy methods of muscle building.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
[illegible] Ave., Dept. G-46 - New York I, N. Y.

FREE GIFT COUPON!

DEPT. G-46

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
[illegible] FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK I, N. Y.

George F. Jowett, Champion of Champions

Dear George: Please send to values exact, prepaid FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses: 1. Building a Mighty Chest; 2. Building a Mighty Arm; 3. Building a Mighty Grip; 4. Building a Mighty Back; 5. Building Mighty Legs. Also all in one volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

NAME _____ AGE _____
Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number

ADDRESS _____ NO. & ST. OR R.F.D. No.

CITY _____ ZONE & STATE _____

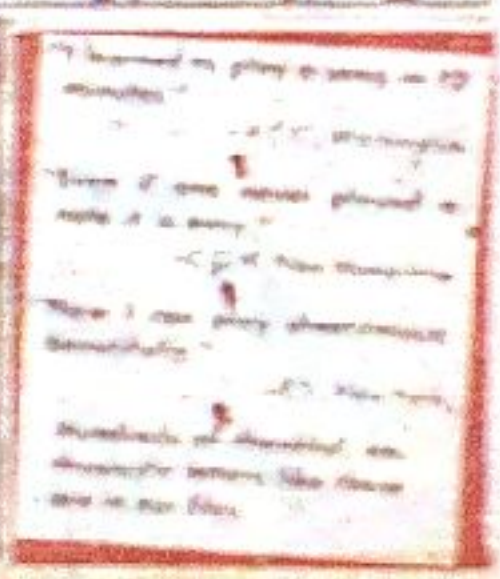
PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY..
OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to BE POPULAR!









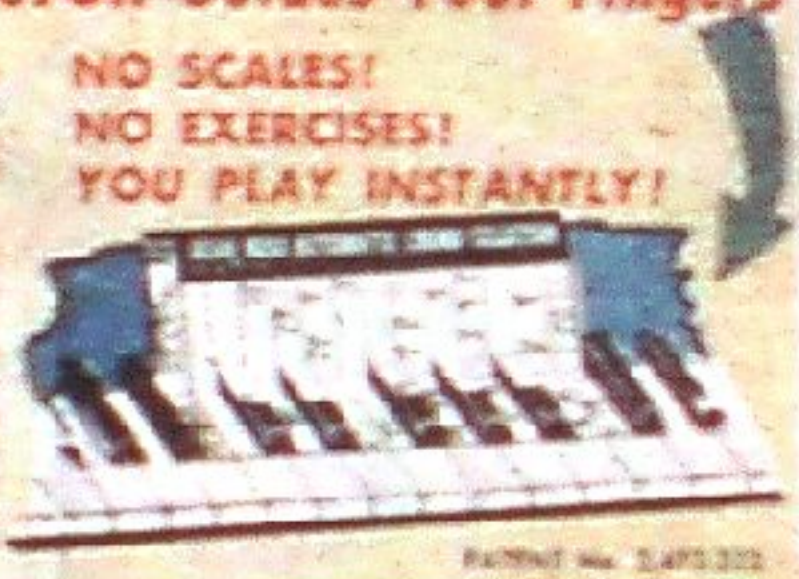
NEW, PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

Yes, you can play piano with BOTH hands in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way! With the amazing new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys . . . from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing! You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, confidence and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 47 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of $5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, $150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just $1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party . . . the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE TRIAL Coupon NOW!

NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!



PATENT No. 2,473,333

Complete Course only $1.98 — including the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras — SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth $150 at the studios) and 47 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just $1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose . . . and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 2H
New York 19, N. Y.



10 Day FREE TRIAL Coupon — Mail Today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 2H
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Send me PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 clearly illustrated lessons and 47 popular songs. On delivery I will pay postman only $1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled I may return the course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____ State _____

☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose $1.98 and we pay postage. Same refund guarantee.